

in your island, and what I did on the  
 Burning Rock,  
 we can do again, can't we ? After being  
 tried as we  
 have been, dear, we have a right to have  
 confidence  
 in our own energy. Two of Jean -  
 Zermatt's sons  
 can't lose heart."

" My dear wife," Fritz replied, " if ever  
 I were to  
 falter I should only have to listen to  
 you ! No ; we  
 will not fail, and we shall be splendidly  
 backed up.  
 The boatswain is a man on whom to  
 rely utterly.  
 As for the poor captain "

" He will get over it, he will get well,  
 Fritz,  
 dear," Jenny said confidently. " The  
 fever will  
 drop. When we get him to land he will  
 be better  
 attended to, and will pick up his  
 strength, and we  
 shall find our leader in him once more."

" Ah, Jenny, dear," exclaimed Fritz,  
 pressing her  
 to his heart, " may God grant that this  
 land can  
 offer us the resources that we need ! I  
 don't ask for  
 as much as we found in New  
 Switzerland; we  
 cannot expect that. The worst of all  
 would be to  
 encounter savages, against whom we  
 have no  
 defence, and to be obliged to put to  
 sea again  
 without getting fresh provisions. ' It  
 would be  
 better to land upon a desert shore even  
 only an  
 island. There will be fish in its waters

and shells on  
its beaches, and perhaps flocks of birds,  
as we found  
when we got to the shore at Rock  
Castle, We shall  
contrive to revictual, and after a week  
or two, when  
we have had a rest and the captain has  
recovered